FREE BONUS—*BUMPER STICKER* SEE BACK COVER

SOMETHING FUNNY

IS GOING ON HERE!

CRACKED

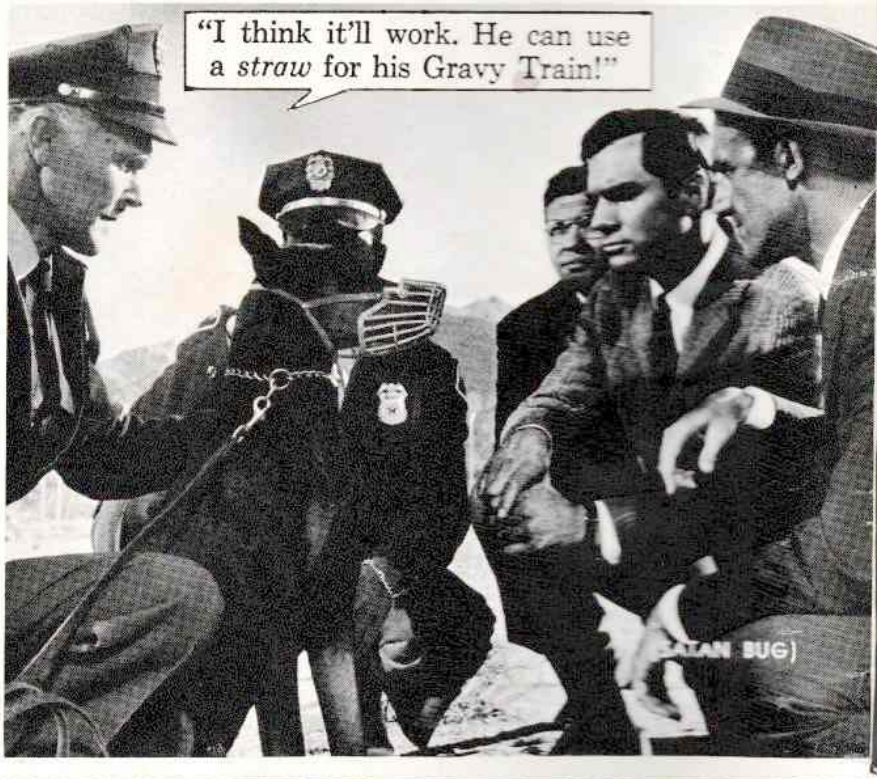
ONLY 30¢

A No. 65 NOV.

MAZAGINE

"At the start, I thought this would be a novel way to spend our honeymoon, but we've been up here for 107 days now!"

". . . Okay, Helen. I'll be over at your place in about two seconds!"


"I think it'll work. He can use a *straw* for his Gravy Train!"

"I promise!! I promise!! I'll be more careful with matches. Now untie me, Smokey!"

"THE MAGAZINE THAT STARTED FOLKS LAUGHING AGAIN"

NOVEMBER 1967 NUMBER 65

CRACKED

Opportunity occasionally knocks more than once, but some people are too lazy to answer the door.

—Sylvester P. Smythe

ROBERT C. SPROUL *publisher and editor*
CHARLES FOSTER *production*
JOHN SEVERIN, CHARLIE RODRIGUES, DON OREHEK, JOHNNY LANGTON, BILL McCARTNEY, VIC MARTIN, TONY TALLARICO *artists*
GEORGE GLADIR, WARD DENNY, JOE KIERNAN, ARNOLD SANDERS, JAMES YOUNG *writers*
ARLENE NEWMAN *proofreader*
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE *janitor*

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WHAT'S UP FRONT—Our Cover

We'll never forget when good, old SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE (our star janitor) first started taking KARATE LESSONS. He walked into the CRACKED office and, at the top of his voice, yelled: "ARRUGHH! BONCHOO! GUNGOO!" He frightened four artists and two writers out of their wits! Next, he gave the mop a KARATE CHOP. He broke it in half, too, not to mention three fingers on his right hand! . . . SYLVESTER doesn't have the famous BLACK BELT yet, but he does wear the green belt his Mother bought him for the last St. Patrick's Day . . . Come on, gang! Let's hear it for SYLVESTER! "AUGUHH! BONZAM! HEY, CHICKY, THE COPS!"

THE LONE RANCHER

SUNDAY NIGHT RATING BATTLE

ALWAYS A ROOKIE

MODERN TATTOO DESIGNS

PLOYS AGAINST NOISE

12 O'CLOCK HIGH JINKS

POW U.

THE DOG HOUSE

Dear Wacky Wags:

This is my second letter to you kooks. The first note was to ask for an autographed photo of Sylvester P. Smythe. Thanks for sending it to me. I have it hanging on my bedroom wall. This letter is to ask you for the original cartoon which appeared on page 17 of the May issue of CRACKED, showing Sonny & Cher in space suits. These two are my favorite singers, and I collect pictures of them. I have about 800 in my album.

Leslie Fontaine
San Francisco, Calif.

As soon as we dig it up, we'll send it to you. How about sending US a pic of YOU? We'd like to see what a person who has over 800 photos of Sonny & Cher looks like.

Dear Ego-Deflating Folks:

Fab is the word for the job you did on photographers in the story, "A CRACKED Look At Photography" (Sept.). My husband's a shutterbug nut. He spends more money buying camera junk than he spends on the children and me. He has so much equipment that it almost takes up two rooms in our house. Wherever I walk, I trip over light meters, tripods and flash bulbs. He's slowly driving me out of my mind with his hobby. What can I do?

Mrs. James Hogan
New York, N.Y.

Talk the problem over with your husband in his dark room. Maybe something will develop.

Dear Crazy Clods:

Yippie! Wow-de-wow! Hotdog! The reason I'm so happy is that I now have every issue of CRACKED ever printed in my collection. For months, I've been hunting for issue No. 9, and after many hours of searching, I discovered said issue in an old magazine store on State Street. (The copy cost me one buck!) Now when I have nothing to do, I get out my complete CRACKED collection and read the magazines over and over again. They still break me up.

Michael Blanchard
Chicago, Ill.

Congratulations, Michael. It's readers like you that keep us going—also, secondhand magazine stores!

Dear Nutty Folks:

Reading CRACKED Magazine is like taking a cold shower. It clears away the cobwebs in the brain.

Jeff Farris
Dunellen, Ohio

You must have a lot of wet issues of CRACKED.

Dear CRACKED People:

Here's a little poem I dashed off one rainy day. Please print it. I want to see my name in your cool magazine.

THE FUN PICK-ME-UPPER

When I get the blues and everything's sad,
I pick up a copy of CRACKED and feel so glad.
The stories are funny and the art's from the top;
When I read on, I keep laughing and just can't stop.

Jennifer Hayden
Baltimore, Md.

Violets are blue; roses are red; Jennifer Hayden's poem went to our head.

Dear Sirs:

You guys must be nuts. After reading the September issue of CRACKED, I had to sit down and write you this letter. The following articles had me rolling on the floor: "Old Stars, Old Roles," "Crime On Prime Time" and "The Emergency Landing." When you clowns really try, you always hit the humor nail right on the head. Keep up this great work. The world certainly needs all the laughs it can get.

George Dempsey
Atlantic City, N.J.

And we need all the George Dempseys we can get.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
108 SO. FRANKLIN AVENUE
VALLEY STREAM, N.Y. 11580

HERE'S MY TWO DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs!

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

Eight Issues, $2.00. Outside of U.S., $2.50.

IT'S TIME FOR

FUNSHINE!

Now is the time to get with the laughs. Subscribe to CRACKED Magazine, and you'll have many months of big reading pleasure. Just send us $2.00, and we'll mail you eight, great issues of CRACKED. . . . Remember, CRACKED is the magazine that gives you the best things in life—LAUGHS!!

KNOWLEDGE IS POW-ER SECTION:

Contrary to popular belief, super heroes are made and not born. Oh, once in a while, a child prodigy comes floating in from some outer planet but, by and large, the world's corps of super heroes has to be fashioned from the raw material that's available here on Earth. In an exclusive scoop, CRACKED gives its readers the inside on the school for super heroes, the school that's tops in bops . .

POW U.

KNOCKUM · ROCKEM · SOCKUM

. . . THE WORLD'S LEADING SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS!

COURSES AVAILABLE AT POW UNIVERSITY:

(A-1) MONSTER RECOGNITION
A required course for all super hero students. There is a wide area of confusion in that not all monsters fall in the province of criminality. For example, some monsters such as tax men, teachers, used-car dealers, etc., have an accepted role in society. Hasty action against this type of monster could lead to costly and time-consuming litigation. This course is especially designed to prevent just such errors.

(A-2) THE ART OF CASHING REWARD CHECKS
While this subject may appear to be trifling on first glance, the problem can be a real stickler. How does a super hero called "The Blue Falcon" go about convincing a suspicious bank officer that he should cash a reward check made out to the Blue Falcon? What constitutes proper identification? These and other puzzling aspects of the problem are thoroughly examined.

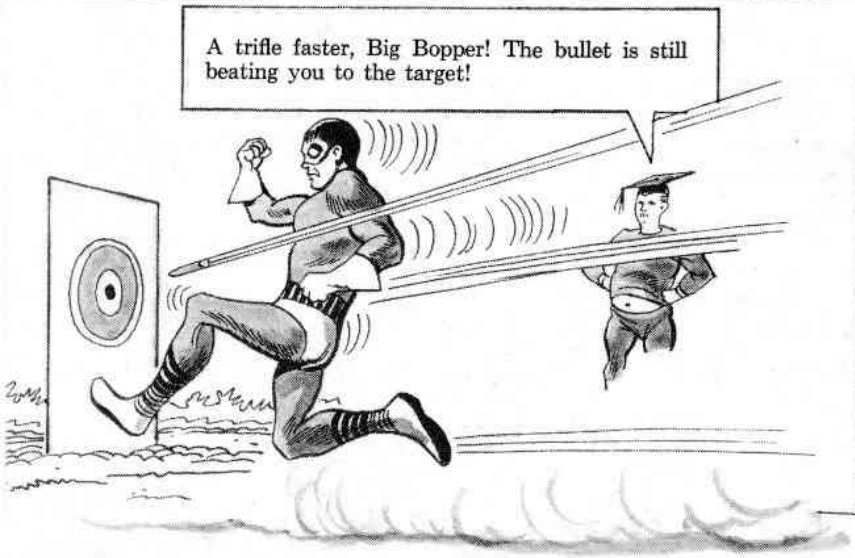
(A-3) SELECTING THE PROPER BOY ASSISTANT
This course is designed to enable a super hero to make a quick but accurate appraisal of prospective boy assistants (girl assistants in the case of female super heroes). Is the applicant just a lazy, glory-seeking brat, or is he a sincere and appreciative apprentice who will willingly perform such non-glamorous tasks as taking out the garbage and mowing the lawn?

(A-4) SUPER DIPLOMACY
For each time a super hero agrees to answer a call of distress, there are at least a dozen times when he should tactfully avoid getting himself involved. This "must" course in diplomacy explicitly covers those areas of religion, politics and marital squabbles where a super hero would do best to refrain from meddling.

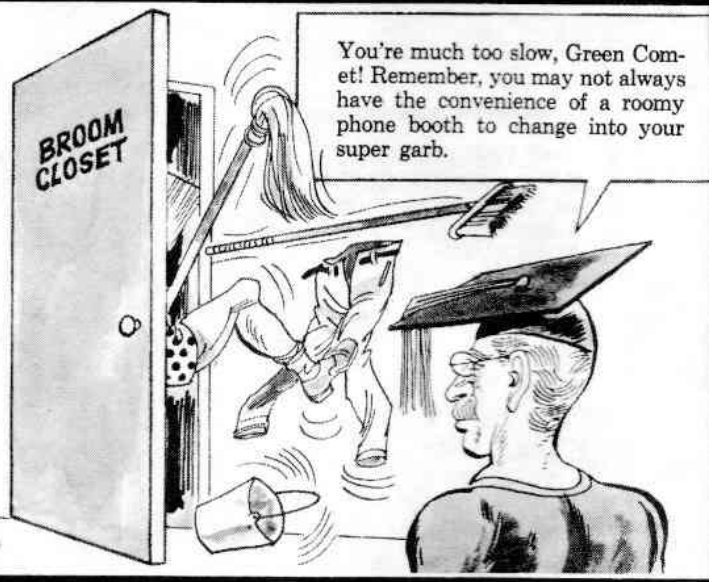
(A-5) COMMERCIAL PRODUCT ENDORSEMENT

CLASSROOM SCENES:

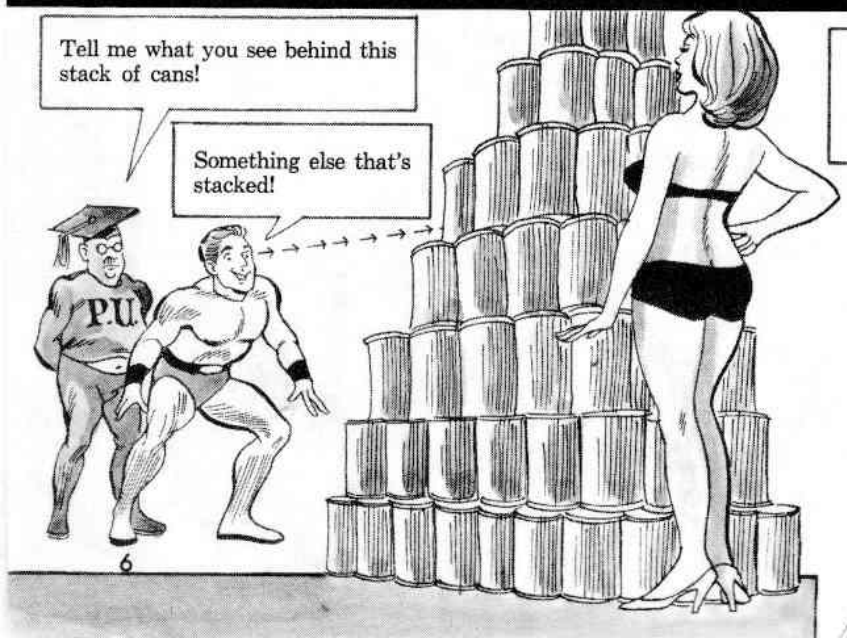
INTERMEDIATE RUNNING



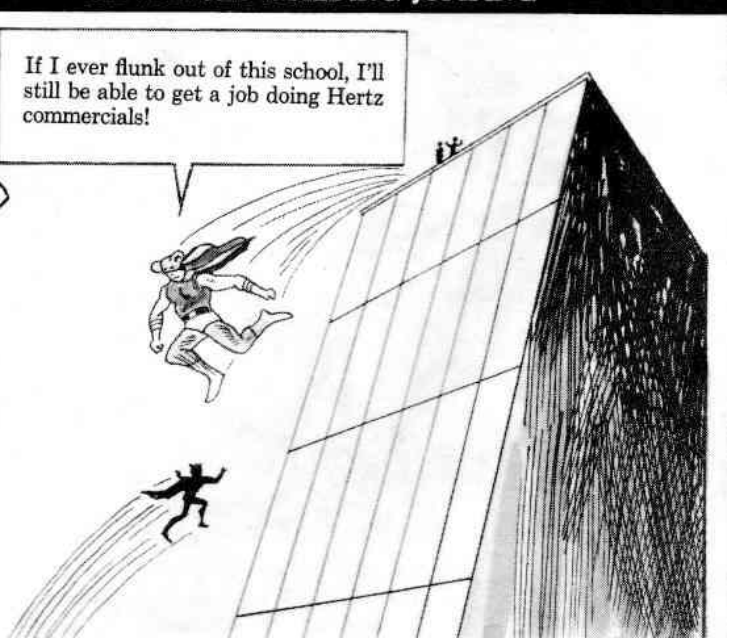
ADVANCED COSTUME-CHANGING



ELEMENTARY X-RAY VISION

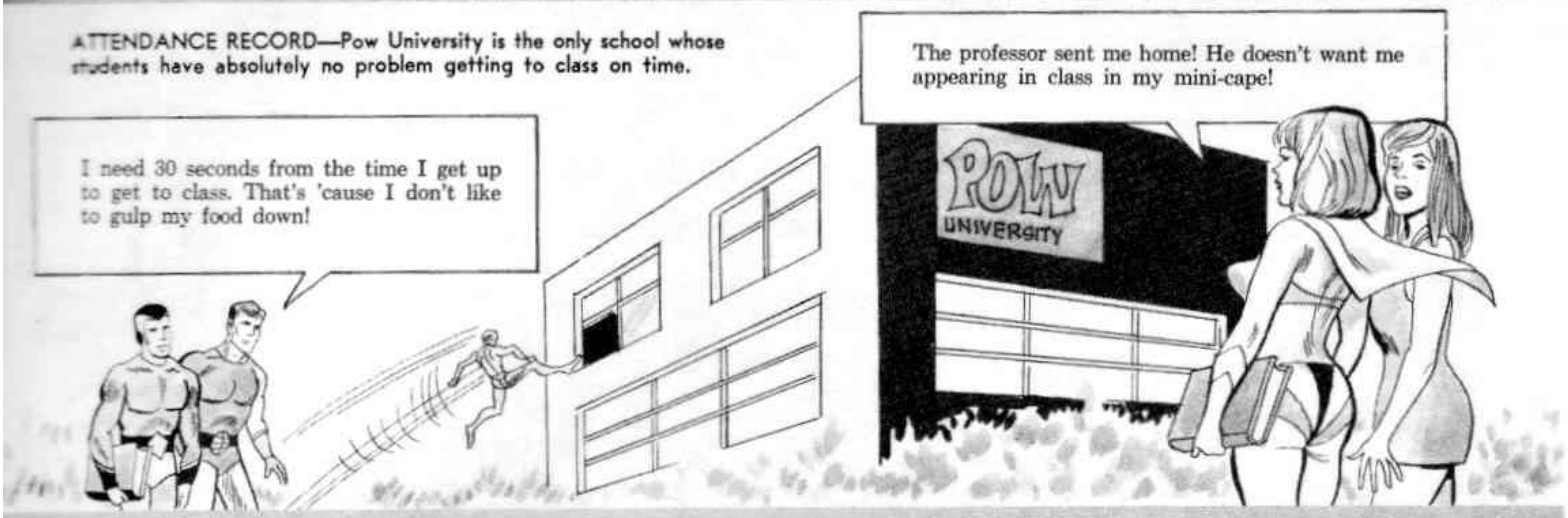


ADVANCED BUILDING JUMPING



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES:

ATTENDANCE RECORD—Pow University is the only school whose students have absolutely no problem getting to class on time.



CLASS DISCIPLINE—Excellent, but because of the extraordinary powers of Pow students, there are occasional minor infractions.

FRIENDLY HAZING OF FRESHMEN—Upperclassmen are shown asking a frosh to lift himself by his hair. This stunt is not as easy as it looks.

BULLETIN BOARD—Nothing reflects the uniqueness of superdom's institution of higher learning than its school notices.

MEMORANDUM

ATTENTION TO ALL STUDENTS:

THE LOCAL POLICE HAVE AGAIN REQUESTED US TO REMIND ALL UNDERGRADUATES THAT THE TOWN SPEED LIMIT IS 45 M.P.H. THIS LIMIT APPLIES TO PEDESTRIANS AS WELL.

PROVOST OF
POW UNIVERSITY

MEMO

THERE HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS COMPLAINTS FROM LOCAL GIRLS OF LIP LACERATIONS AND BROKEN RIBS. STUDENTS WILL REFRAIN FROM SMOOCHING WITH LOCAL GIRLS UNTIL THEY KNOW THEIR OWN STRENGTH.

MEDICAL OFFICER

EXAM NOTICE

ALL STUDENTS ARE HONOR-BOUND NOT TO USE THEIR X-RAY VISION TO FERRET OUT ANSWERS DURING AN EXAMINATION. WHILE WE HAVE FULL FAITH IN THE INTEGRITY OF OUR STUDENTS, WE WILL CONTINUE TO USE OUR SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTERS TO MONITOR STUDENTS DURING EXAMS.

THE FACULTY

NOTICE TO ALL STUDENTS:

ΠΟW FRATERNITY

CHAPTER MEMBERS OF PI OMEGA WILL GATHER AT THE PHONE BOOTH BY THE FRONT MALL TOMORROW AT 2 P.M. WE WILL ENDEAVOR TO SEE HOW MANY MEMBERS WE CAN SQUEEZE INTO A PHONE BOOTH AND STILL BE ABLE TO CHANGE INTO OUR COSTUMES.

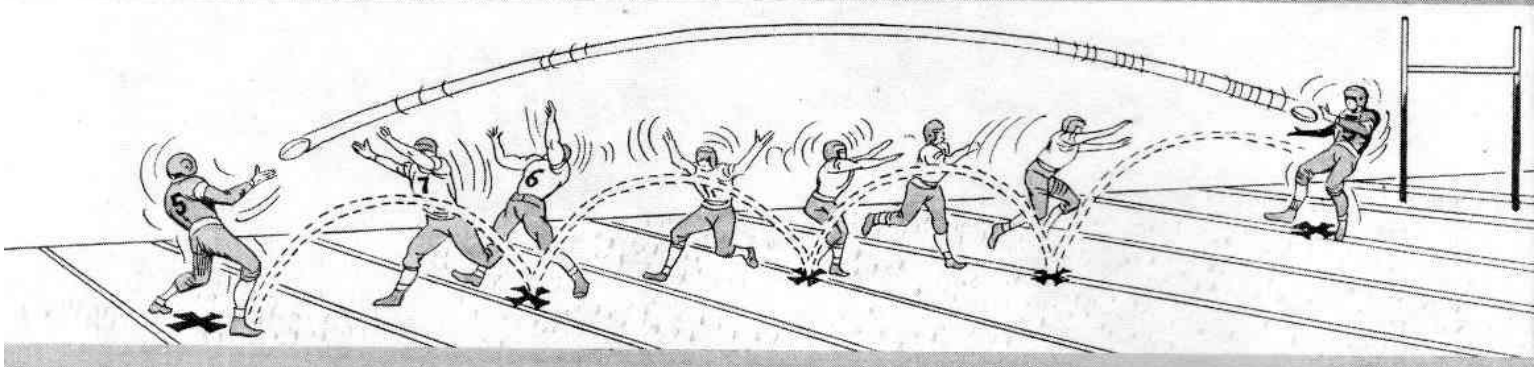
FUN COMMITTEE OF ΠΟW

ATTENTION!

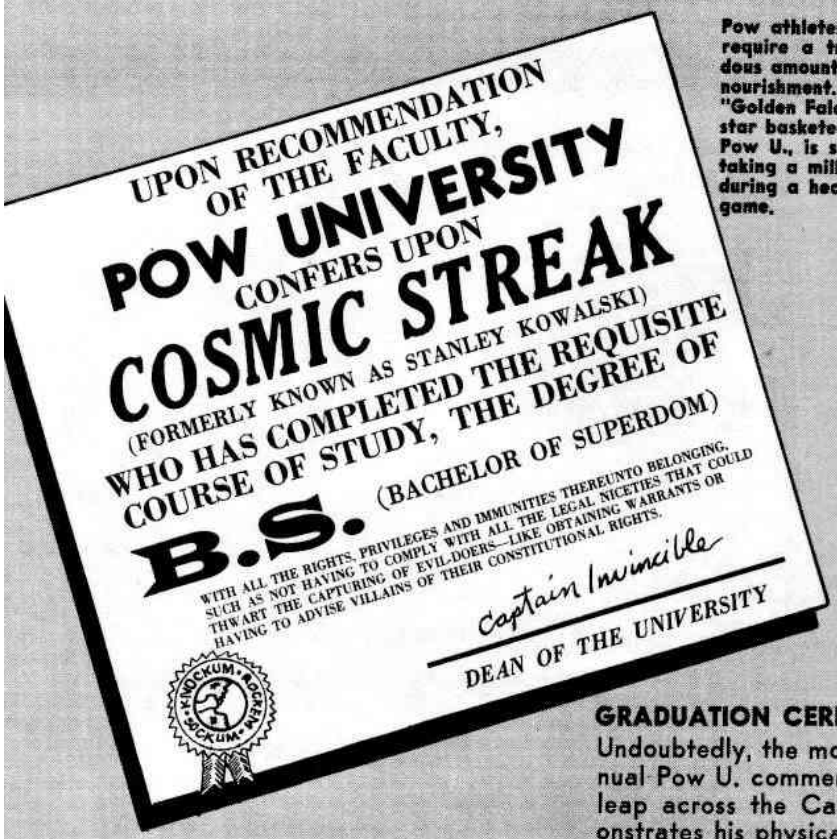
JAMES BOND (CLASS OF '53) WILL GIVE A LECTURE ON

AWARDS AND RECOGNITION:

Due to Pow University's unique student body, intercollegiate competition with less gifted schools presents a problem. The difficulty is partially circumvented by having each Pow team made up of only one player.



The "Lavender Flash" is shown catching his own pass, as he single-handedly defeated the University of Texas by a score of 490 to 0. The powerful Texas team was able to hold the score down by insisting that Pow U's lone player be forced to play with both legs strapped together.



Pow athletes require a tremendous amount of nourishment. The "Golden Falcon," star basketeer of Pow U., is shown taking a milk break during a hectic game.

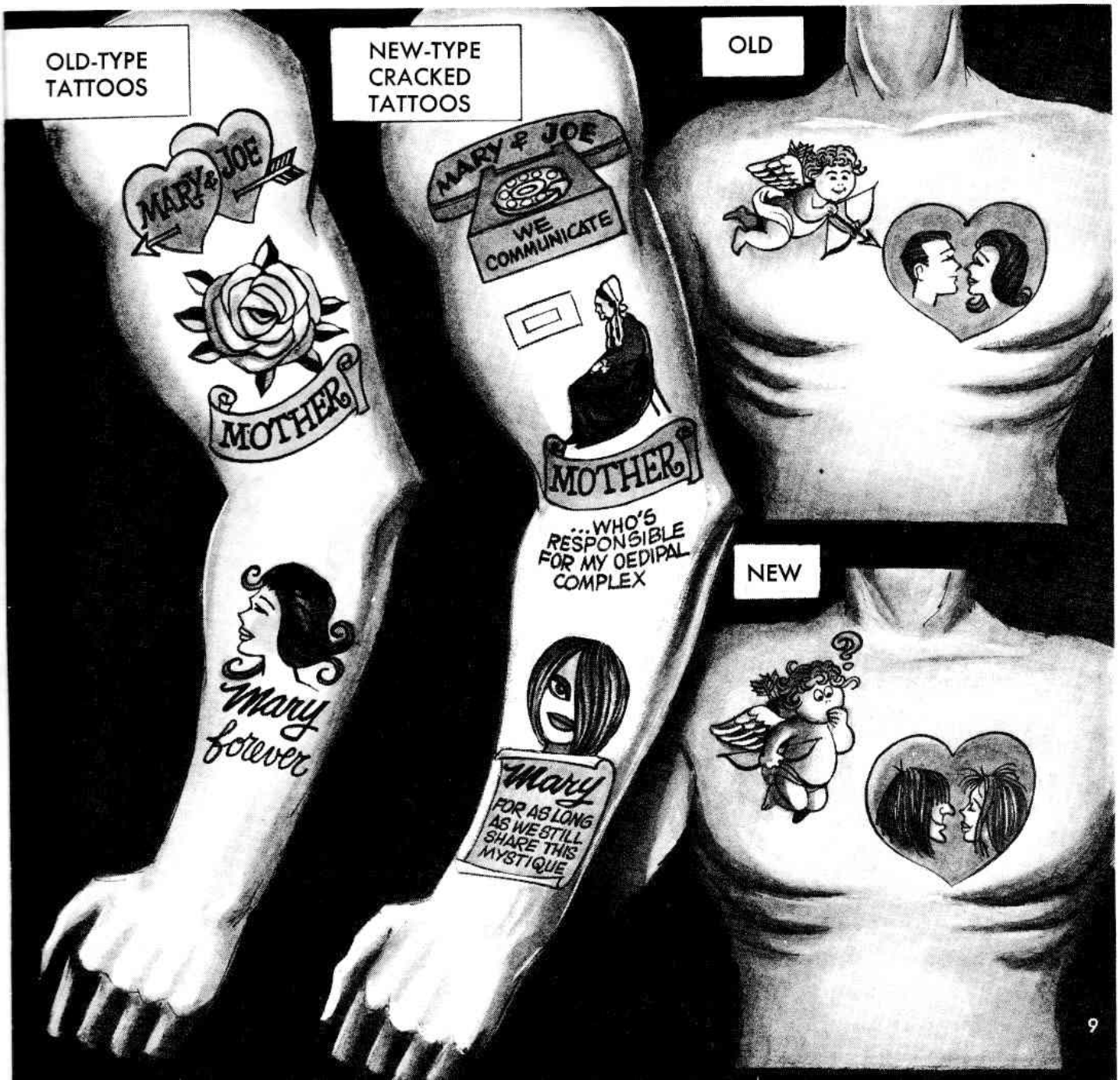
GRADUATION CEREMONY

Undoubtedly, the most colorful graduation ceremony in the world is the annual Pow U. commencement exercise held at Grand Canyon. In a symbolic leap across the Canyon to get his diploma, the student graduate demonstrates his physical and mental maturity. It is at this point that Pow U. encounters its highest number of dropouts (the term "dropdown" would be more appropriate).

MARK LARK SECTION:

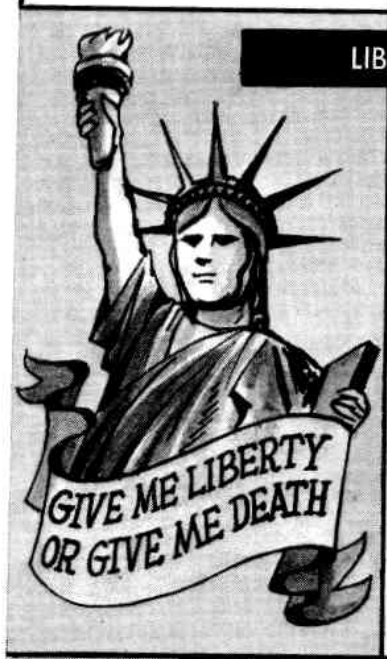
About the only tattoos one sees nowadays are those in the ads that grace the hands of pseudo-rugged Marlboro smokers. Obviously, the art of tattooing has become practically extinct because the old designs and symbols no longer reflect the modern world. CRACKED believes that the needle-wielders can once again possess a real thriving profession by updating...

MODERN TATTOO DESIGNS



OLD SYMBOLS | MODERN | OLD SYMBOLS | MODERN

LIBERTY

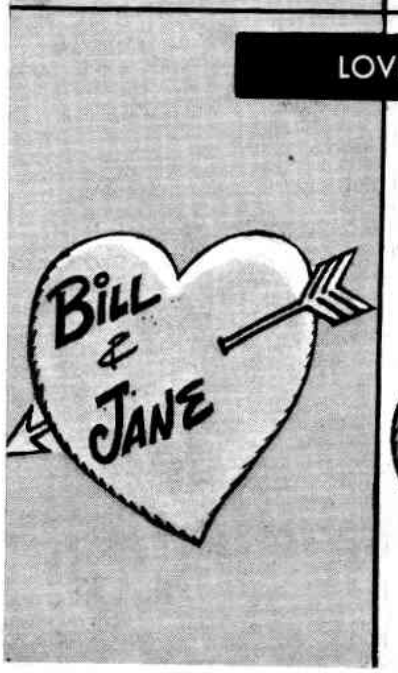


STATEHOOD

SECURITY

FEAR

LOVE



POWER

OLD SYMBOLS	MODERN	OLD SYMBOLS	MODERN

EAGLE

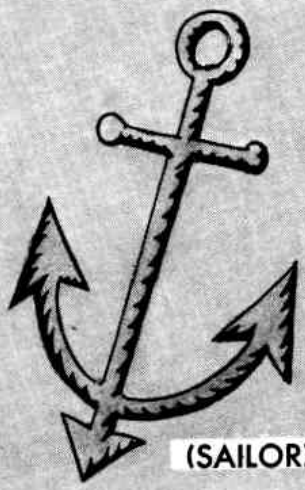
DANCER

SERVICE UNIT

EVIL

MERMAID

PROFESSIONS



(SAILOR)

(PSYCHIATRIST)

FROM WHITE HOUSE TO WHITE HORSE SECTION:

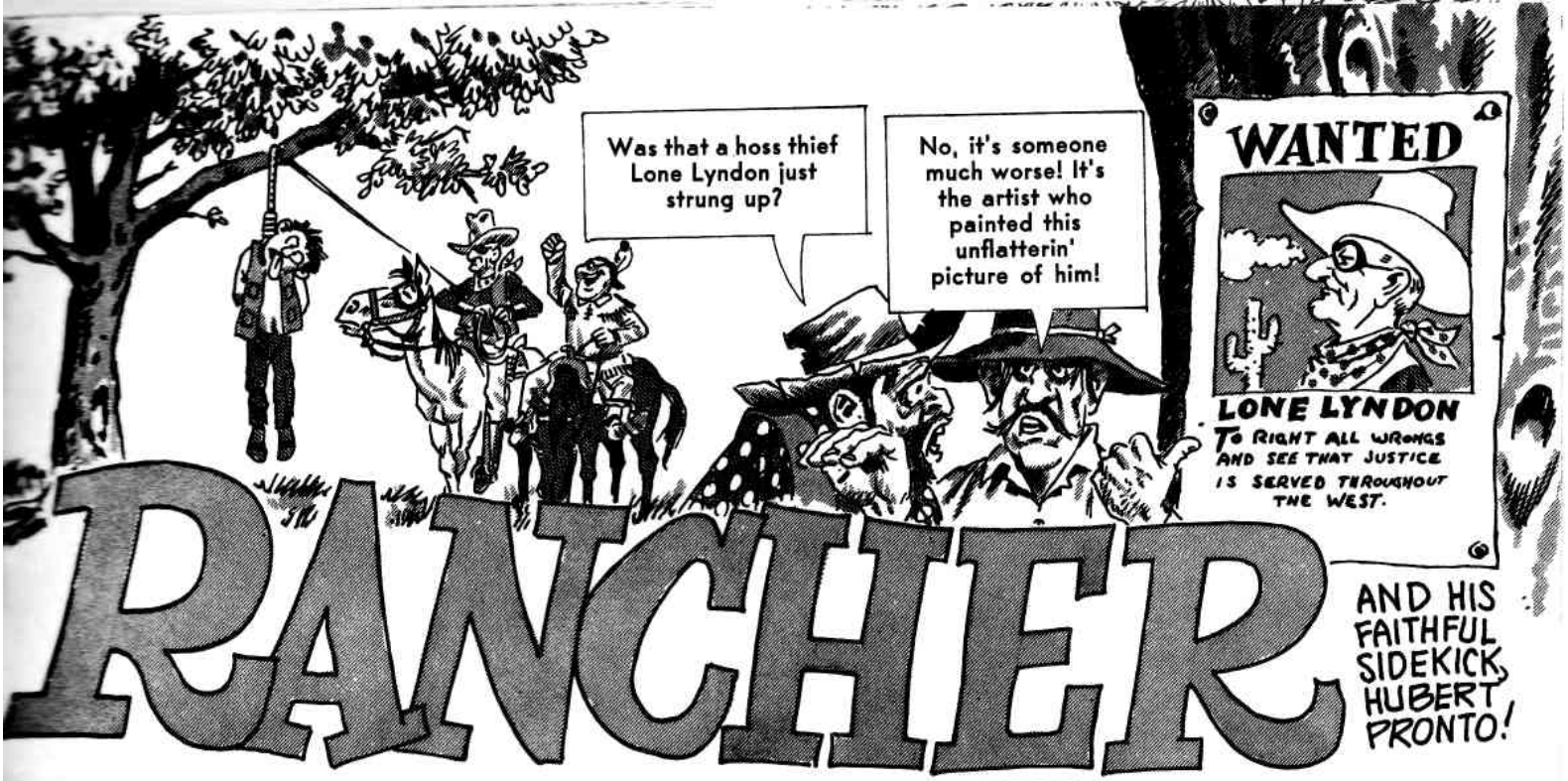
In the White House sits a very grim and determined man, saddled with the world's complex problems. The thought must have occurred to this stalwart Texan that life would be much more easy if he could but approach today's problems in the simple, straightforward manner of his cowboy ancestors.

So let us imagine today's world back in the days of yesteryear. Let us visualize a cloud of non-polluted dust from out of which comes a fiery horse with the speed of a Congress about to adjourn for vacation. Astride that white steed, a masked rider gives forth with a hearty HI-YO SILVER SHORTAGE! It's . . .

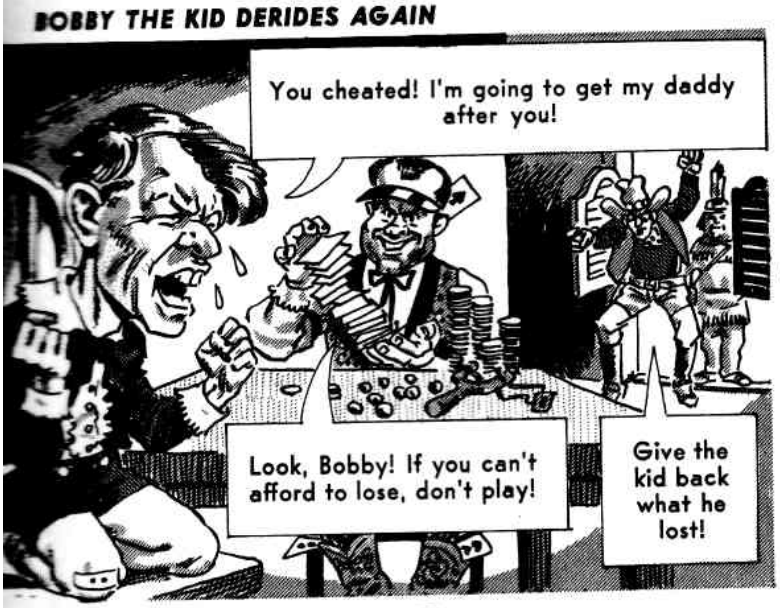
THE LONE

SHOWDOWN AT THE VIETNAM CORRAL

✱ IS SCALP LOCK

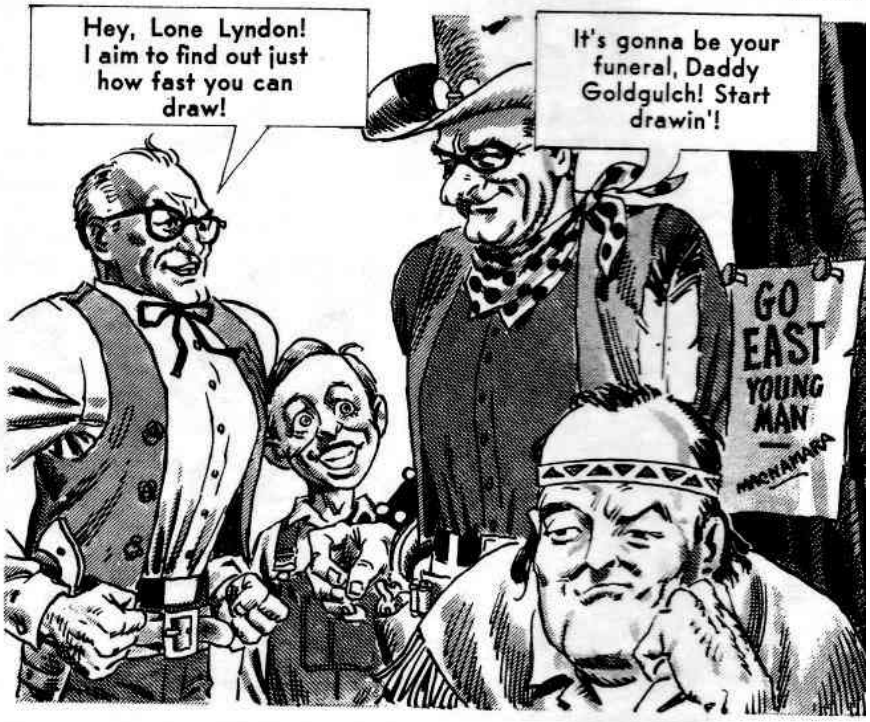


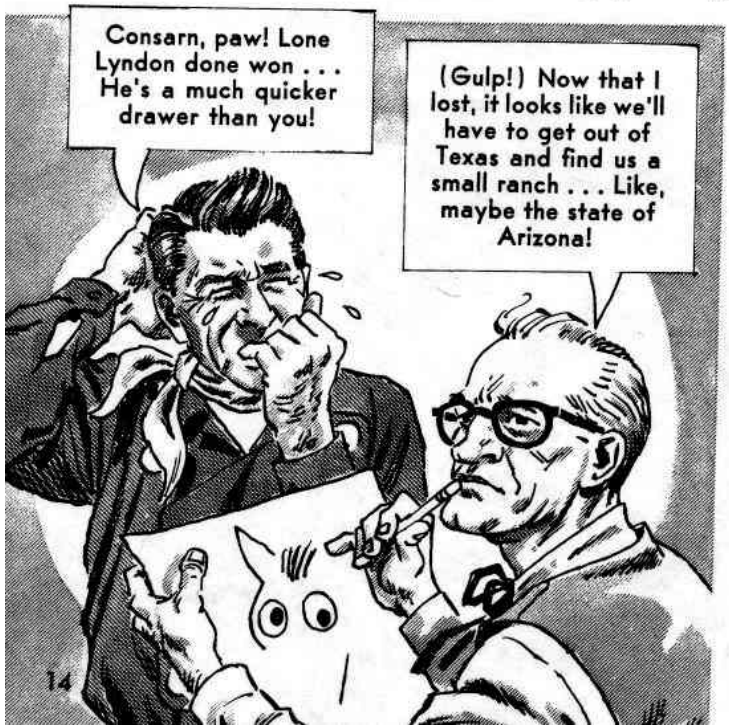
BOBBY THE KID DERIDES AGAIN



I can't understand how come we get so filthy rich. We charge our ranch hands only 10c a day for room and board.
Maybe it's 'cause we pay 'em only 5c a day in wages!
Son, why did you just drill that cowpoke?
But, son, he was only talkin' about his hoss, not you!
Paw, I heard the varmint say, "Bad actor!"

Look, paw! It's Lone Lyndon!
Texas isn't big enough for the two of us! It's time I had it out with that quick-draw artist!
SQUATTERS BEWARE


Hey, Lone Lyndon! I aim to find out just how fast you can draw!
It's gonna be your funeral, Daddy Goldgulch! Start drawin'!
GO EAST YOUNG MAN
McNAMARA


Consarn, paw! Lone Lyndon done won . . . He's a much quicker drawer than you!
(Gulp!) Now that I lost, it looks like we'll have to get out of Texas and find us a small ranch . . . Like, maybe the state of Arizona!

Lone Lyndon, how come you were so all-fire sure you'd win this drawin' contest?
Why, shucks! Haven't you hurd? I tell some of the best artists in America how to draw!
!
THIS IS YOUR WEST. KEEP IT CLEAN!

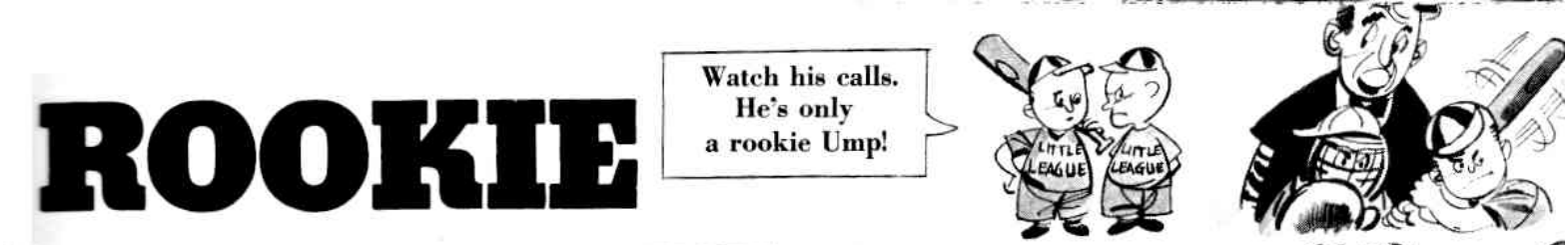
Pronto and I are determined to give you squatters a better life in my new Great Western Society! I melted down all my silver bullets to help finance my plan!
I even sold my hoss and Pronto's hoss fo' yo' all! Now is there anyone here who's not satisfied with my plan?
Me! . . . I'm not satisfied!
There you are, minding everybody else's business but your own!
What's got you so all-fired up, Lady Warbird?
Some slick dude has been hanging around the ranch, sweet-talkin' everybody! Don't know what he's up to!
GUNSLINGERS! IMPRESS OTHERS
LET US PUT NEW NOTCHES ON YOUR GUN STOCK!! ONLY 5¢ A NOTCH
ALAMO CARVERS CO.
MRS. TEXAS
Stranger, state your business or go for your guns!
You're bluffing, grandpa! I just heard you say you melted down all your silver bullets!
THWAK!
Reckon he didn't reckon with Pronto!
You bet, Kimosavee! He finally get the point!
DANDRUFF? PROBLEMS? LET US HANDLE YOUR SCALP... RESULTS GUARANTEED!
CHIEF SITTING BULL
THE END!

TRIALS & TRIBULATIONS OF A TYRO SECTION:

ALWAYS A

One of life's biggest hang-ups is to be put down just when you think you've made it with the "in" crowd. CRACKED illustrates some of the many occurrences in this tragic tragedy of people who are . . .

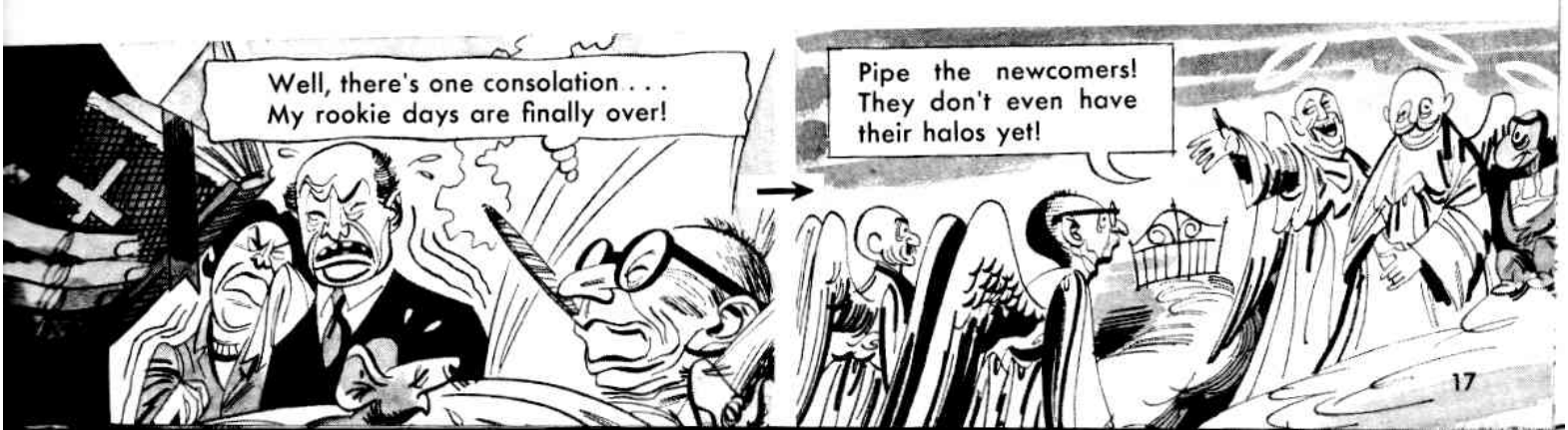
ROOKIE


Watch his calls. He's only a rookie Ump!
LITTLE LEAGUE
LITTLE LEAGUE

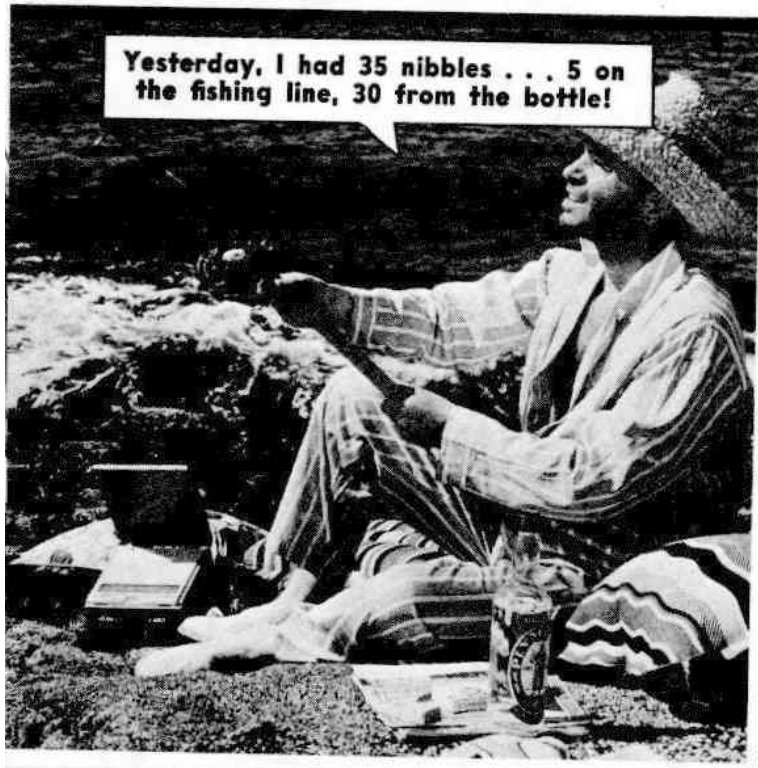
Now that I'm a lieutenant, I'll show them all who's boss!
OFFICER CANDIDATE SCHOOL
Ha! Ha! Major, get a load of the young shavetails!

(Gulp!) My own key to the executive washroom!
C.J. DALTON
Executive Dining Room
Sorry, sir! The executive dining room is restricted to senior executives!

I finally did it with my own company! I'm worth a cool million!
Who's the new member?
THE MANHATTAN CLUB
Hmpf! Probably some nouveau riche upstart!


Well, there's one consolation . . . My rookie days are finally over!
Pipe the newcomers! They don't even have their halos yet!

T.V. TALLY HO HO'S

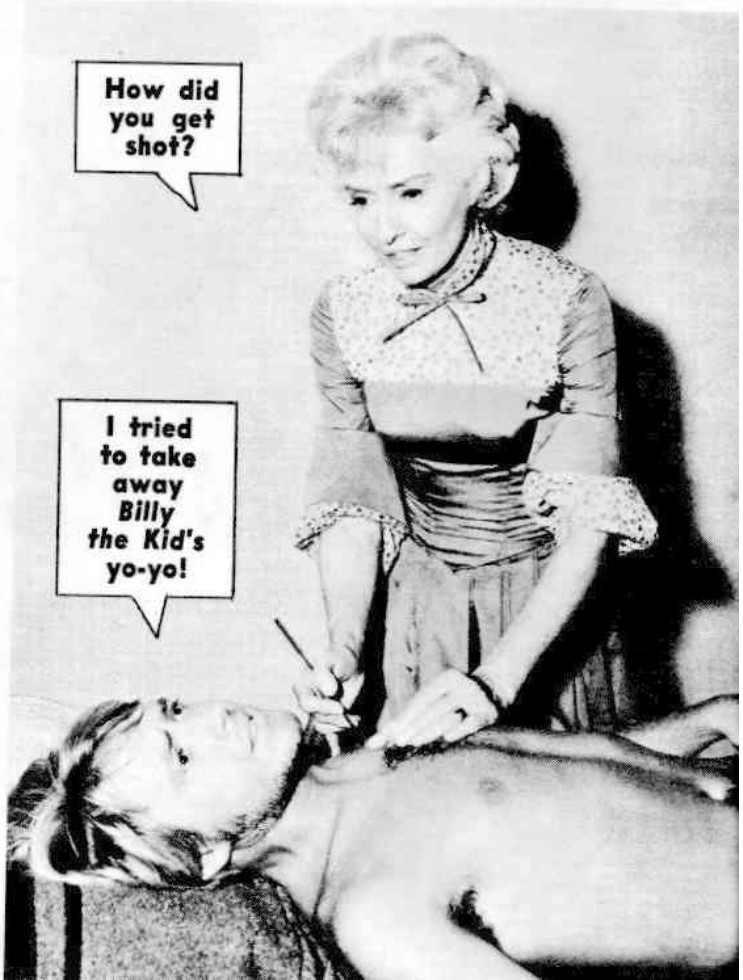


(A Touch of Larceny—Tuesday Night at the movies—NBC TV)

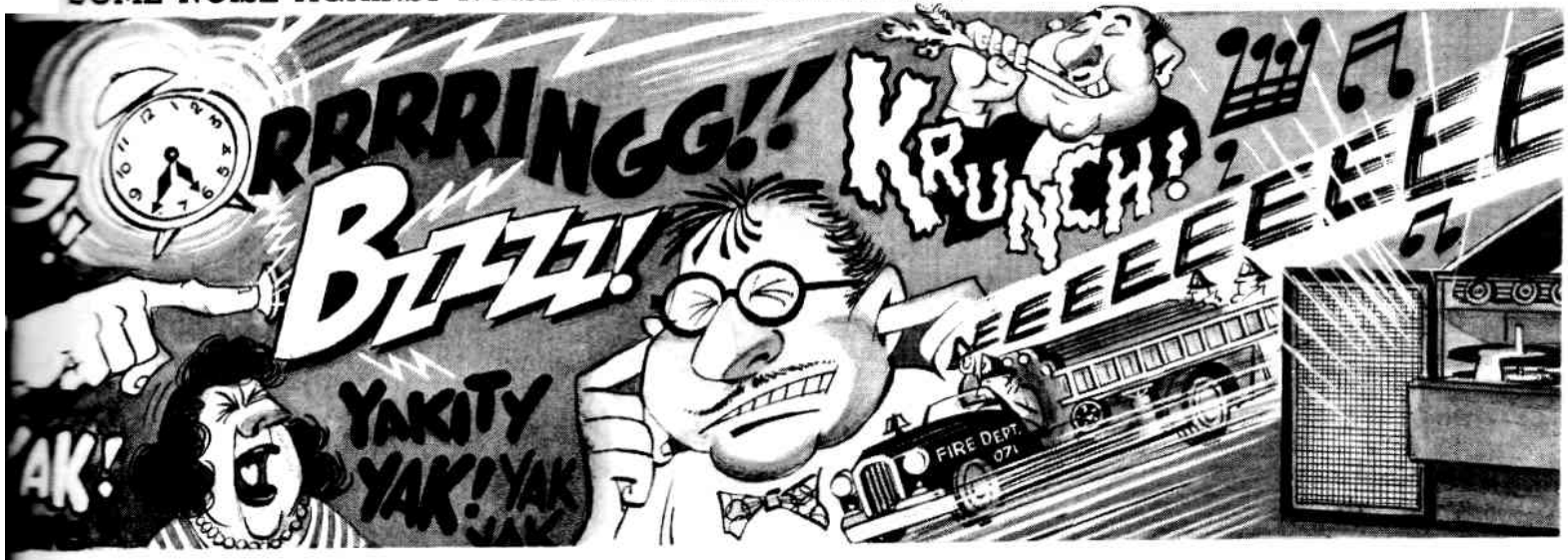
(Batman—ABC TV)

(The Big Valley—ABC TV)

(First Men in the Moon—The CBS Thursday night movies)



SOME NOISE AGAINST NOISE THAT ANNOYS SECTION:



The way CRACKED sees it, air pollution won't drive people to an early grave; noise is going to do the job first. Never in history have sensitive, human ears been bombarded with such a conglomeration of banging, buzzing, booming, honking, screeching and roaring noises. To prevent those dastardly decibels from decimating our population, CRACKED has come up with these . . .

PLOYS AGAINST NOISE

NOISE PROBLEM:

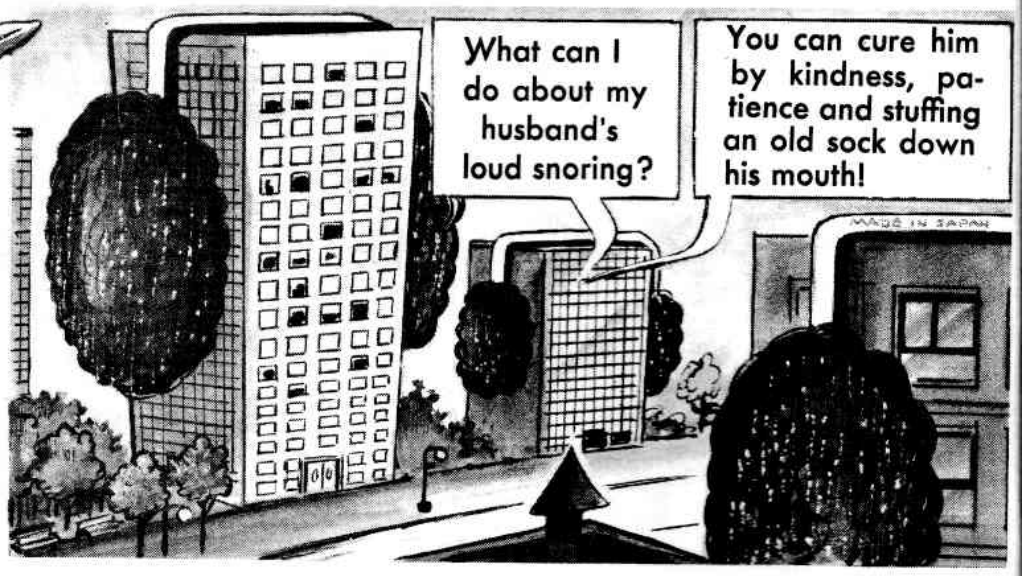
CHILDREN'S NOISEMAKERS

SOLUTION:

TOTS SHOULD BE GIVEN "ALL-WEEK" SUCKERS TO KEEP MISCHIEVOUS HANDS AND MOUTHS BUSY.

NOISE PROBLEM: ***THE SONIC BOOM OF JETS***

SOLUTION: ***INSTALL GIANT EAR MUFFS ON BUILDINGS THAT ARE NEAR AIRPORTS.***

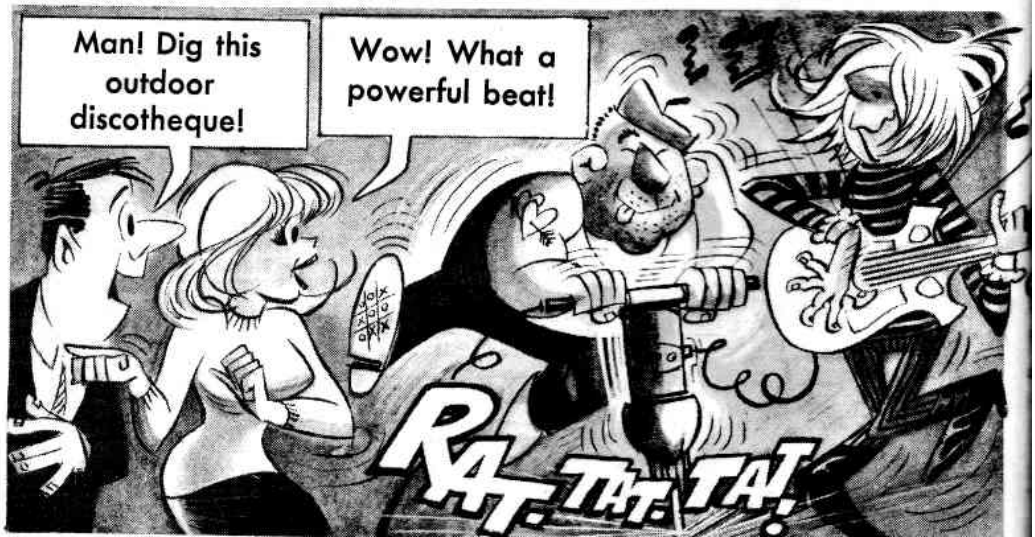


NOISE PROBLEM: ***TELEPHONE RINGING***

SOLUTION: ***RENT A FEMALE TEENAGER. SHE'LL KEEP THE PHONE TIED UP FOR HOURS, THUS SPARING YOU THE AGGRAVATING RINGS OF INCOMING CALLS.***

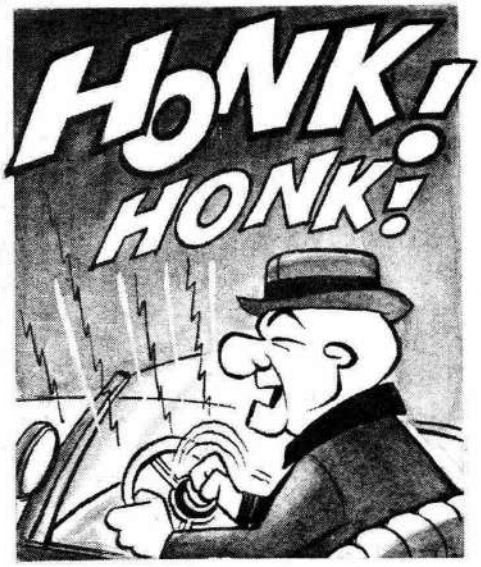
NOISE PROBLEM: ***PNEUMATIC DRILLS***

SOLUTION: ***A PLEASANT SOUND CAN BE ACHIEVED BY HAVING A GUITARIST ACCOMPANY EACH DRILLER. PASSERSBY WILL THINK THEY'RE LISTENING TO A ROCK 'N' ROLL BAND.***



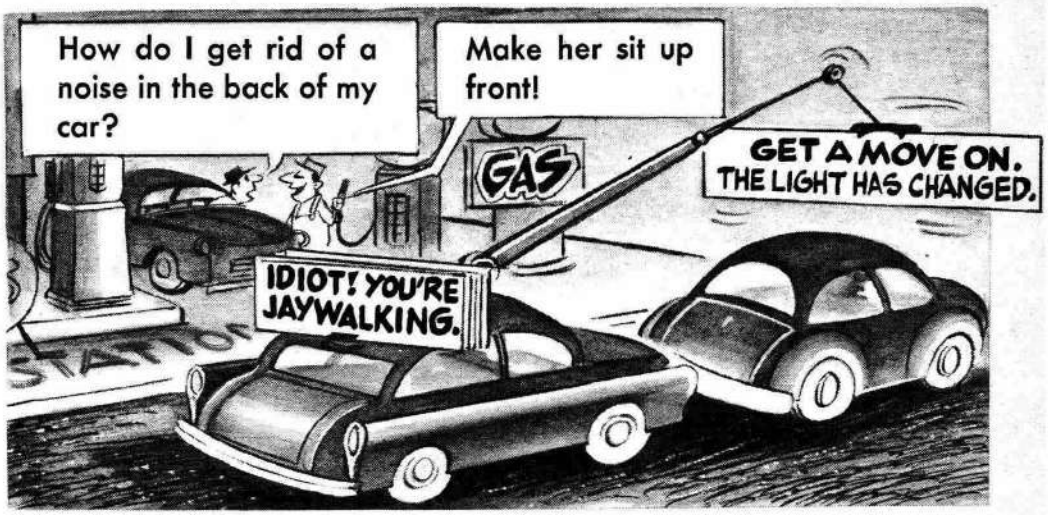
NOISE PROBLEM:

AUTOMOBILE HORNS



SOLUTION:

EACH CAR SHOULD BE EQUIPPED WITH A ROBOT HAND AND A SET OF IDIOT CARDS SO THAT PEOPLE CAN BE SILENTLY INFORMED AS TO WHAT'S BUGGING THE DRIVER.



NOISE PROBLEM:

TEENS PLAYING TRANSISTORS IN PUBLIC

SOLUTION:

BRAIN SURGEONS SHOULD INSTALL A TRANSISTOR INSIDE THE SKULLS OF EACH TEENAGER SO THAT HE ALONE CAN HEAR HIS OWN TRANSISTOR.

NOISE PROBLEM:

OFFICE NOISES

SOLUTION: ***PUT A LIBRARIAN IN EVERY OFFICE.***

MORE NOISE-PREVENTING DEVICES
POPLESS CORKS ON CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES FOR QUIET NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATIONS.
FLAT Champagne
STRAWS FOR SOUP SLURPERS.
FIRE ENGINE CO. Nº 567892
A FIRE STATION ON EVERY BLOCK TO ELIMINATE THE NEED FOR SIRENS.
MANDATORY LEARNING OF SIGN LANGUAGES FOR NAGGING WIVES AND MOTHERS-IN-LAW.
ROAD SIGNS TO THWART GOOD HUMOR MEN.
QUIET
EVEN IF THIS ISN'T A HOSPITAL ZONE!
SILENT PRESS
ALARM CLOCKS THAT WAKE YOU UP WITH BRIDGET BARDOT'S VOICE.
JUKE BOXES THAT PLAY THREE MINUTES OF SILENCE FOR A DIME.
DEPT. OF SANITA
LEVEZ VOUS MON CHER
A RUMOR TO THE EFFECT THAT EATING RAW CELERY CAUSES BLINDNESS.
RUBBER TRASH CANS.
GLASS DOORS TO ELIMINATE THE NEED FOR DOORBELLS.
SILENCERS FOR THE SIX-SHOOTERS OF TV COWBOYS.
BAM
SHUT-UP AND READ CRACKED MAGAZINE
VIC MARTIN
QUIET NEWS
MORE MAGAZINES LIKE CRACKED TO MAKE YOU LAUGH SO LOUDLY THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAR ALL THE NOISE AROUND YOU. WOULD YOU BELIEVE SMILING? A SMIRK?

MAN'S PEST FRIEND SECTION:

the DOG HOUSE

Now he should fit!
FANG
NAILS

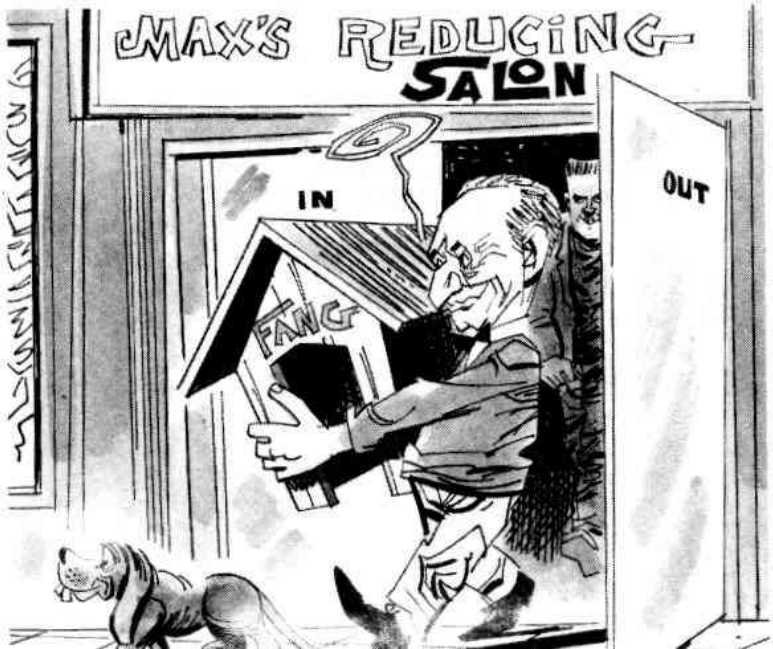
Still too fat!
FANG

TWO HOURS LATER . . .
(Groan! Moan!) Say...
FANG

Come on, Fang. We're goin' downtown.
FANG

007

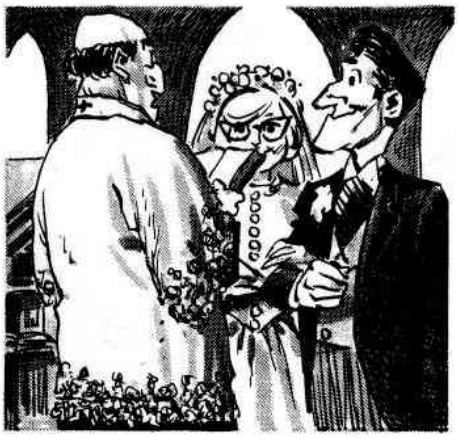
MAX'S REDUCING SALON
IN
OUT


MAX'S REDUCING SALON
IN
OUT
FANG

HERE'S A SWITCH! INSTEAD OF A SURPRISE ENDING—OUR CARTOON STRIPS HAVE A SURPRISE MIDDLE. TO SUPPLY THE MISSING PANEL IN EACH STRIP, MERELY HOLD THE PAGE UP TO THE LIGHT.

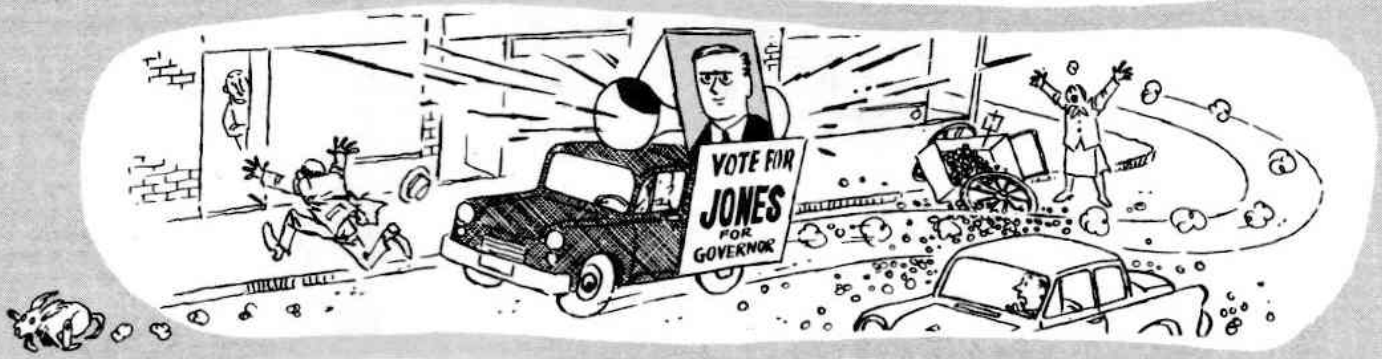
CRACKED'S

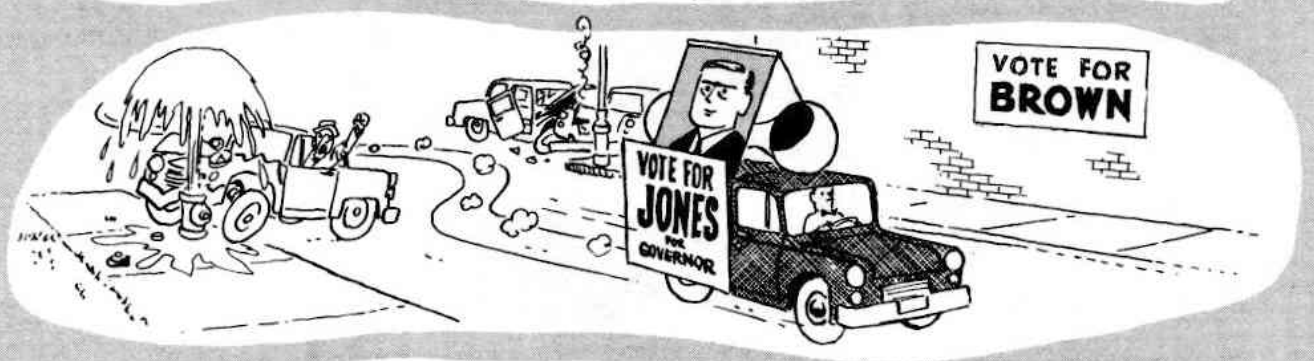
DO-IT-YOURSELF CARTOONS

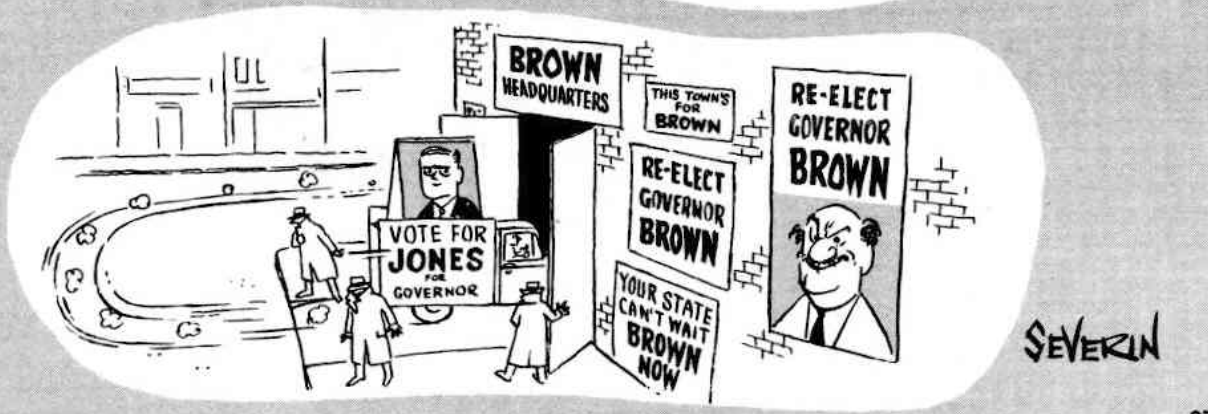


THE BEST MAN SECTION:

GET OUT THE VOTE!



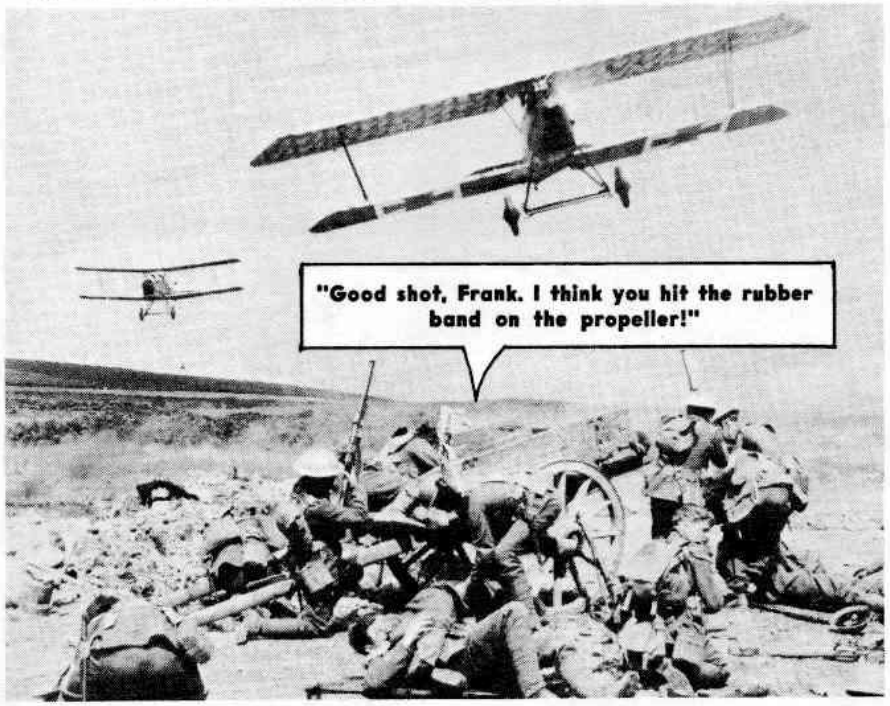




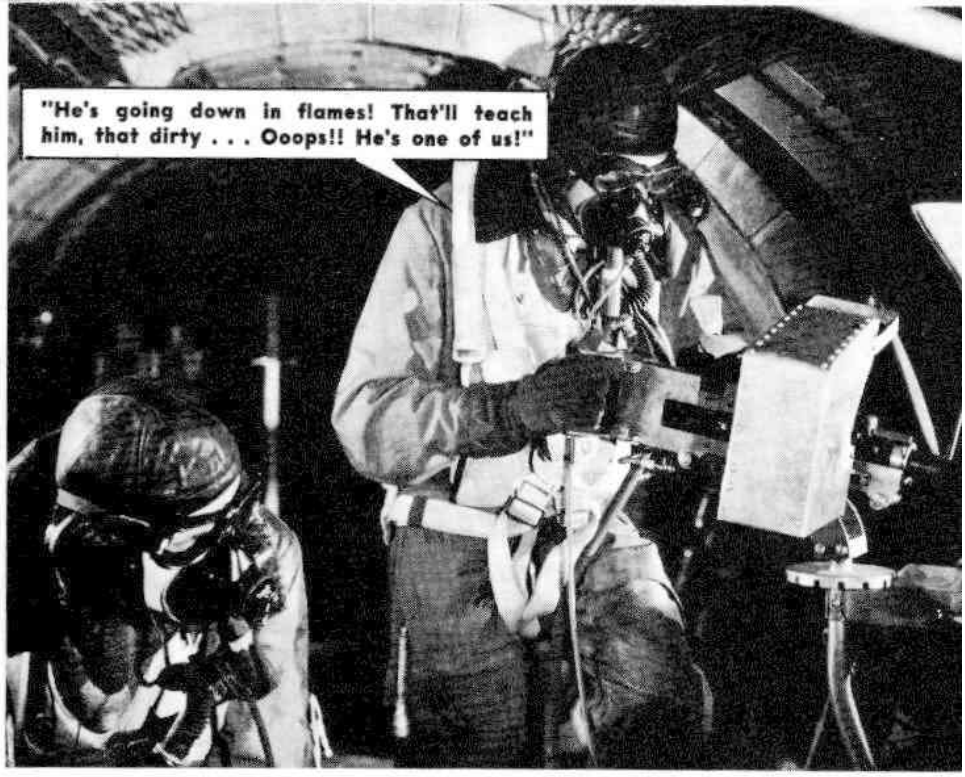
SHOT DOWN IN FUN SECTION:

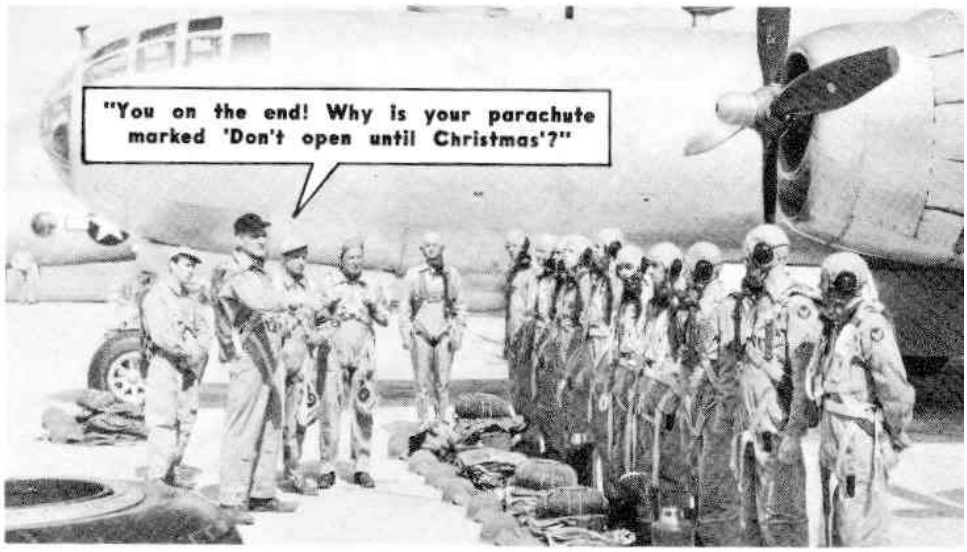
When it comes to thrills in the sky, dogfights in the clouds and moonlight bombing raids, you just can't beat those super, aviation combat movies. Come along as CRACKED flies away with . . .

12 O'CLOCK HIGH JINKS



"I'll never become a pilot! I pressed the wrong button again!"
U.S. AIR FORCE


"He's going down in flames! That'll teach him, that dirty . . . Ooops!! He's one of us!"


"You on the end! Why is your parachute marked 'Don't open until Christmas'?"

"We're in real trouble. We're out of gas and bullets!"
"Yeah, and I lost my scarf!"

"Get him out of that seat quickly and send in Henderson! . . . What do you mean, he's watching a movie in the rear?"

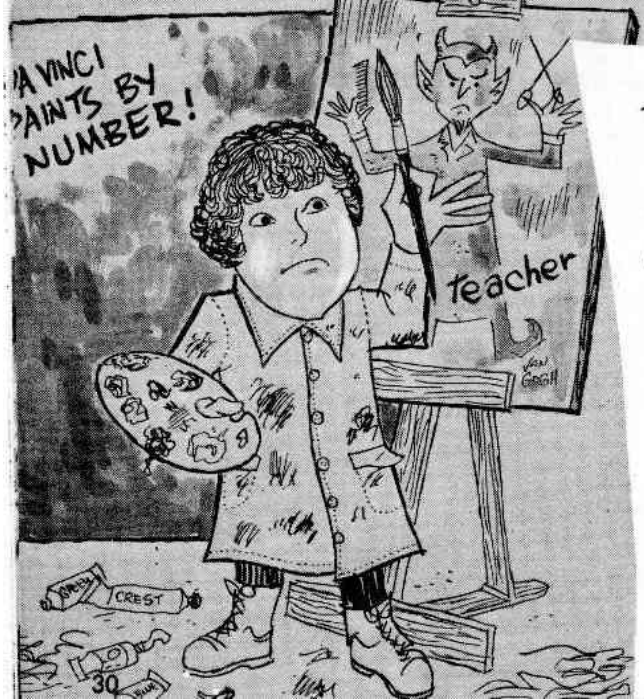
A NOTE FROM THE TEACHER.

Teachers have always written letters home to parents. But have you ever stopped to think about the kinds they wrote home years ago? Now you can see for yourself by reading these letters which were dug up especially for CRACKED Magazine . . .

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Wright:

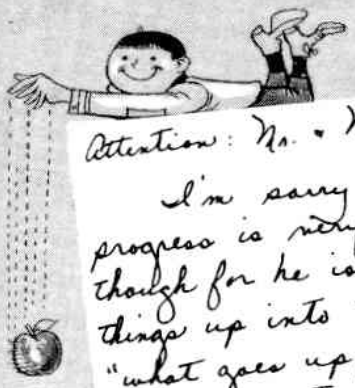
Your sons, Wilbur and Orville, have been acting up again! They are constantly folding up their test papers and sailing them thru the air. How do they expect to get anywhere that way? I'd appreciate it if you would try and have the boys straighten out and fly right.

Yours truly,
Miss Kitty Hawk,
Glendale School



DEAR MR. AND MRS. VAN GOGH:
THIS NEW FAD IS REALLY GETTING OUT OF HAND. IF YOUR SON, VINCENT, DOESN'T GET A HAIRCUT SOON, I'M AFRAID THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE HIS EARS.

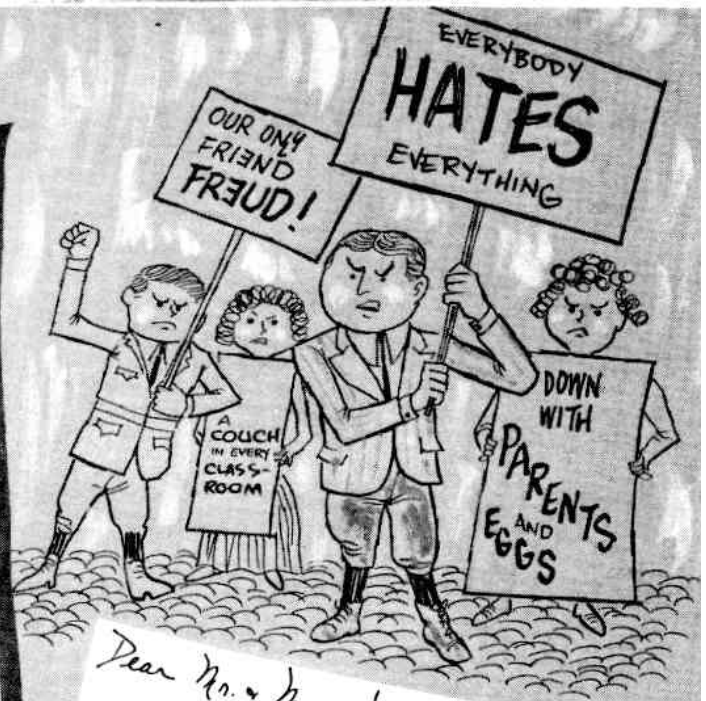
RESPECTFULLY YOURS,
Mr. Robert Barber
PRINCIPAL, PS 105



Attention: Mr. & Mrs. Newton

I'm sorry to report that Isaac's progress is very slow. It's no wonder though for he is always throwing things up into the air and mumbling, "what goes up, must come down?" There are certain laws, Mr. & Mrs. Newton, that Isaac must obey in order to stay in school. I've tried over and over again and I wish that you'd talk to the boy for his sake.

Thank You,
Miss Marie Gravity
Public School of Law



Dear Mr. & Mrs. Freud:

Your son doesn't seem to be able to adjust and get along with the other children. He is always causing trouble by telling the children that they hate their fathers because their mothers drink too much or that they hate eggs because their older brothers killed their pet chicken when they were younger. Does Sigmund have a problem of some sort? Maybe you should send him to the Youth Center. He needs guidance.

Sincerely
Mr. Kinsey
School PS 17

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Washington:

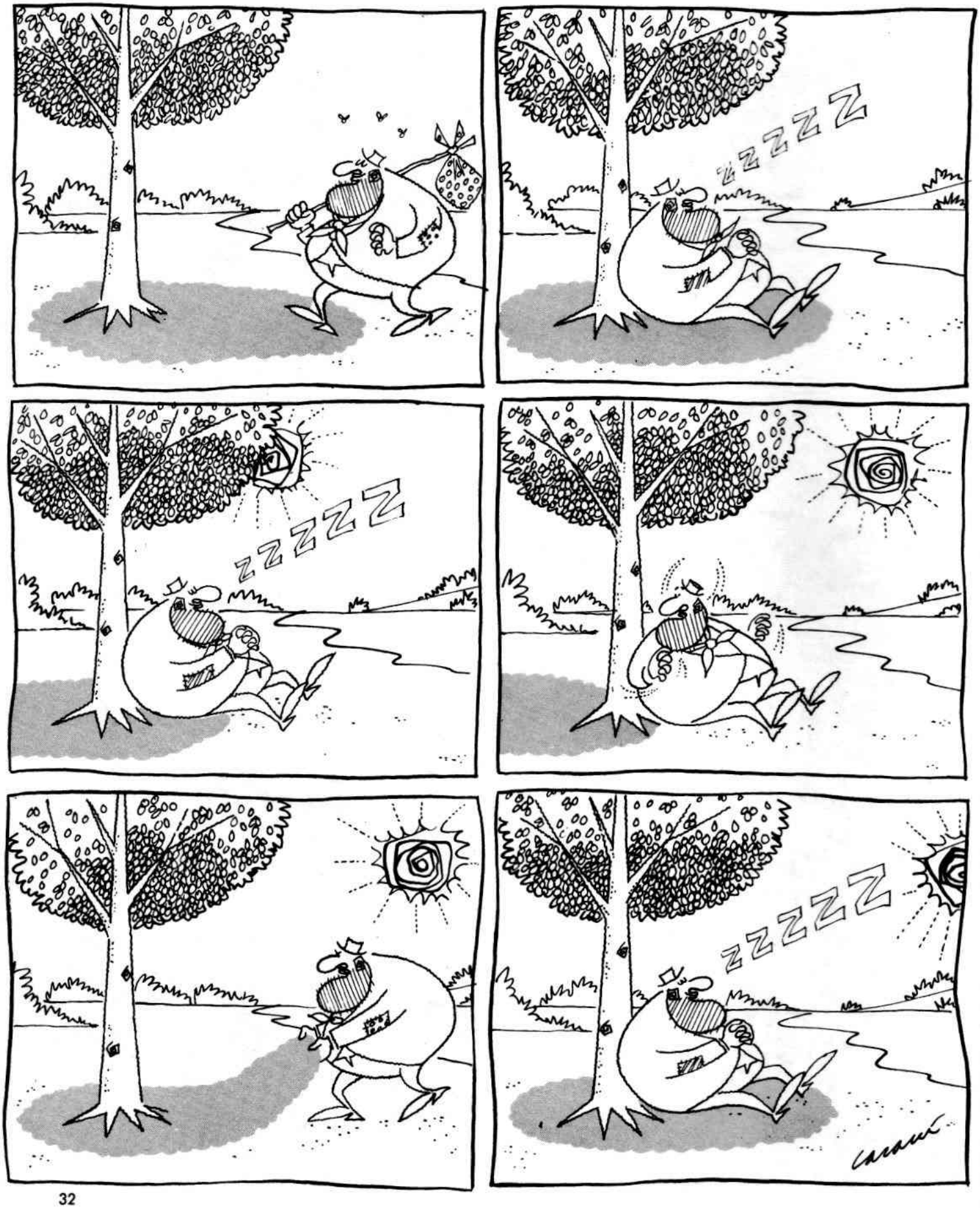
I hope that you can help pay the bill to have my clothes cleaned. Your son, George, brought a basket of rotten cherries to school yesterday and threw them at me. Do you know where he obtained the fruit? He has told me many conflicting stories. What is the truth? Enclosed is my cleaning bill.

With Deepest Respect
Miss Valli Forge

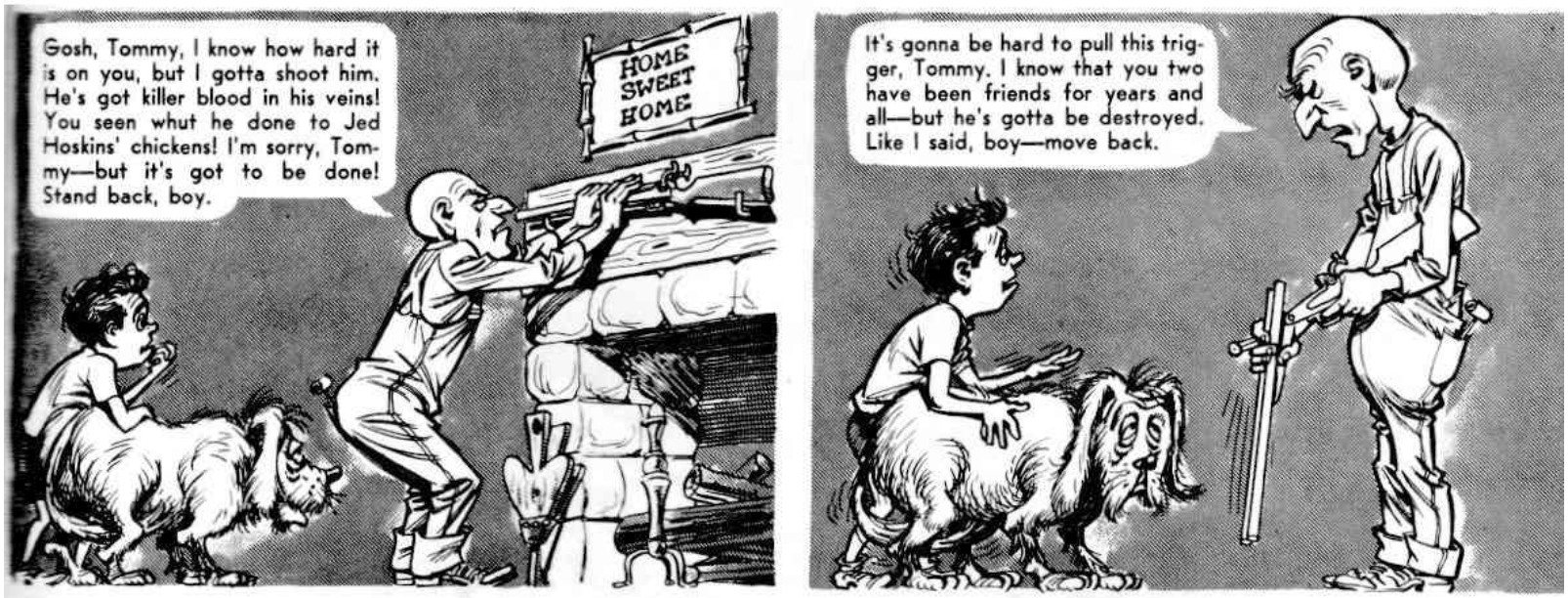
$2	50	DRESS WITH CHERRY STAINS
1	40	SCARF
0	50	BLOUSE
..	00	NO CHARGE FOR RED STOCKLINGS

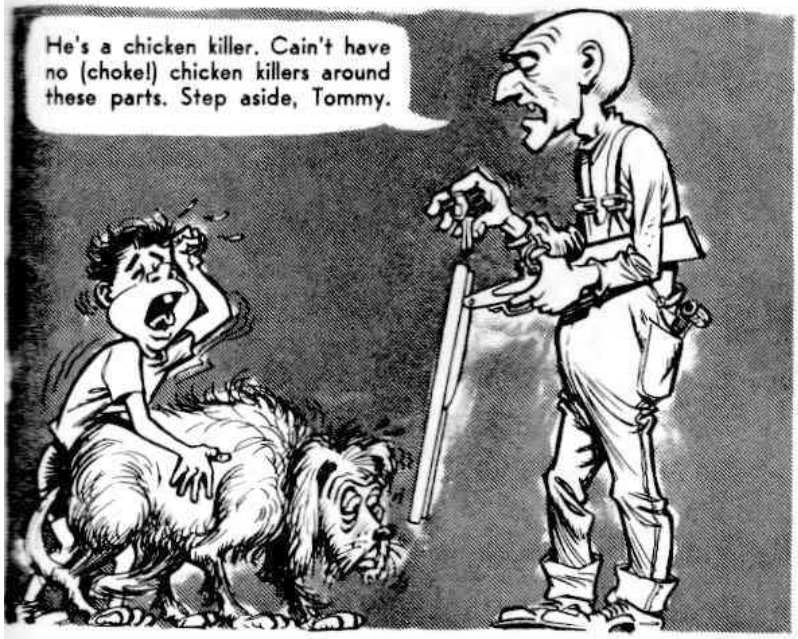
P.S. George has been throwing money into the Potomac. I think it's wasteful.

the Shade



THE — CHICKEN — KILLER





(PLEASE TURN PAGE)

I'm sorry, Tommy—but it had to be done. He was a chicken killer.

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE
BARGAIN MERCHANDISE

SPOOK HAND!
$2.00 Ea.

Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!

MELTED ICE CREAM
$1.00 Ea.

Ooey-Gooey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

FAKE FAUCET
$2.00 Ea.

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

Only **$1.25** per bottle!

Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

VENUS FLY TRAP

$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING HOUSE PLANT!

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY $1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE
108 South Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y. 11580

I enclose $.....for:

.....Spook Hand .....Melted Ice Cream
.....Nutty Catsup .....Fake Faucet
.....Venus Fly Trap

Name.....
Address.....
City.....
State.....Zip.....

HORROR HOUSE!

$3.00 Ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER MASK. All Rubber.

Be the "Death of the Party."

WEREWOLF MASK. **$3.00 Ea.**

Gruesome to Behold.

SHRUNKEN HEAD

$2.00 Ea.

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. A real scream!

HORRIBLE HANDS.
Only $3.00 per Pair.

FRANTIC FEET.
Only $3.00 per Pair.

RAT IN THE BOX.
Only $1.00 Ea.

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.
$1.00 Ea.

A real horror, but great fun.

HORROR HOUSE
108 South Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y. 11580

I enclose $.....for:

- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ FRANTIC FEET
- ☐ MONSTER-FROM MERCURY

ALL RUBBER MASKS $3.00 each.

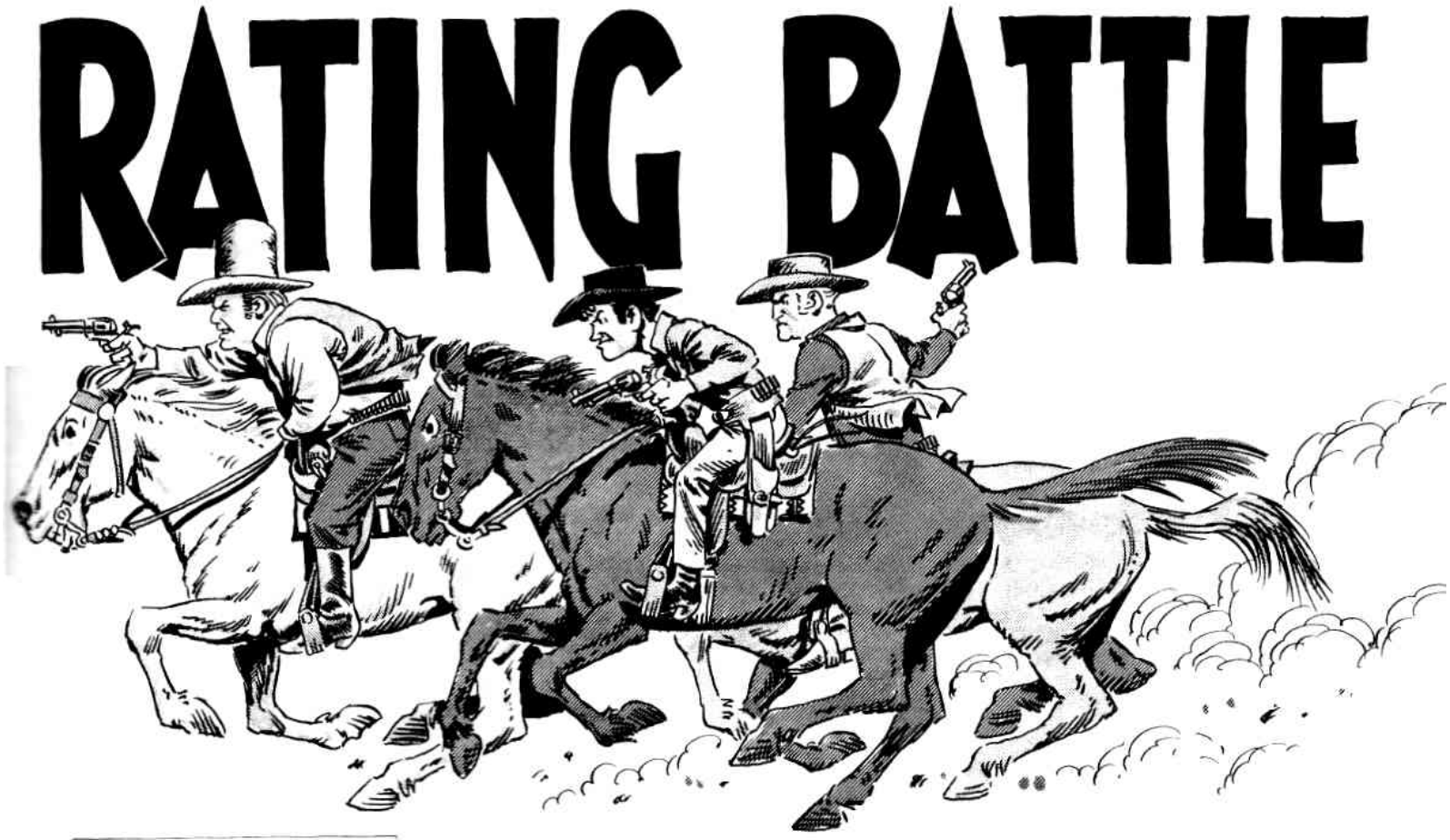
- ☐ MAN-FROM-MARS
- ☐ VAMPIRE
- ☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER
- ☐ SKULL
- ☐ GORILLA
- ☐ WEREWOLF
- ☐ DEVIL
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
- ☐ ZOMBIE
- ☐ WITCH

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....Zip.....

El Alemein, Waterloo, Bunker Hill— These were mere skirmishes compared to the . . .

SUNDAY NIGHT BETWEEN THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS and *BONANZA*

RATING BATTLE



BONANZA
Paw, Little Joe's got a bad cold and dagnub it, we're miles from town and the nearest doctor.
CHOOO!
Somebody's coming.
What are you doing on our land?
Your land? I thought this was Oklahoma.
It is; we just bought it. . . . And New Mexico and Texas and Nevada! We're dickerin' for Rhode Island.
Boy, you gottum big spread!
SNIFF
SNIFF
OSOPONDEROUS
NO TRESPASSING!!
Watch what you say, Redskin!
Me, Medicine Man.. Makum Little Cowboy feelum better.
Okay, go ahead!
PAUDAH
Oh, Great Spirit. I calling you . . . Hooo . . . Hoo . . . Yip . . . Yip . . .
CHA! CHA! CHA!
Ugh! Me do-um wrong dance. Last time me do that, it rain forty days and forty nights. I tryum different dance. Woo! . . . Woo!. . . Soc! . . . Med . . . No! . . . Eh . . . Em. . . Yea!
AH AH AH
The rain stopped, paw! How's Little Joe?
His cold's gone, but I think he's got pneumonia.
Ugh! That bad! Medicare no cover pneumonia dance.
WE PREDICT THAT AS THIS RATING FIGHT GROWS HOTTER, THERE WILL BE SOME CHANGES MADE.

FOR INSTANCE, HERE ARE THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS READING THE LATEST RATING.

Bad news, Tom. We lost.

In Vietnam?

No, in the ratings. Bonanza beat us, but as great-great-uncle Smothers said before they put him away for arson, "You gotta fight fire with fire." Tom, we're going to put a little bit of the West in our show.

THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS SHOW WILL BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS . . .

Howdy, folks. Welcome to the old corral. Here comes my brother Tex, moseyin' up to the mike now.

This is embarrassing, Dick, but how do you mosey?

We're gonna sing that all-time cowboy favorite, "Home On The Range" . . . Oh, give me a home...Where the buffalo roam...

I'm sorry, Dick, but I'm not going to live there. It doesn't sound very sanitary, having buffalo roaming all over your house.

. . .Where the deer and the antelope play. . .

Are we moving to the zoo?

THE NEW RATINGS COME OUT . . .

Tom, we did it! We're number one!

I don't care. I still don't want buffalos, deer and antelopes roaming and playing around the house.

Them durn Smothers Brothers got a higher rating than we did.

A wise, old man once said, "If you cain't beat 'em, join 'em!"

THE NEW BONANZA SHOW WILL BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS . . .

AS THIS TREND CONTINUES, WE FIGURE THE PROGRAMS WILL END UP SOMETHING LIKE THIS . . .

THE PARDNEROZA SHOW . . .

Wherever you walk
or fly
or drive
or float

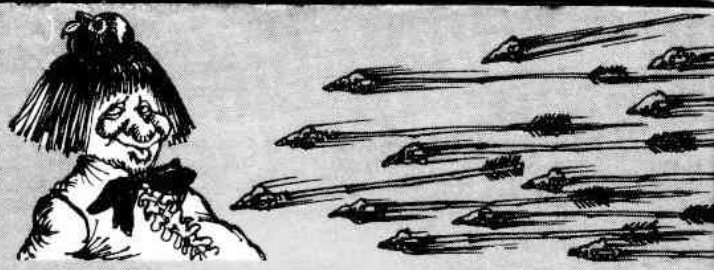
You're pretty sure to find handy telephones to make calls. (If you can get through the large groups of teenagers who are waiting to use them.) Well-placed, well-lighted and well, they really make dough for us. Telephone a friend today, reverse the charges, and you'll have an enemy tomorrow.

Bull Telephone System

You are invited to visit the Bull System Exhibit
You can't miss it—it's the place with the large "OUT OF ORDER" sign on the front door.

SPEAK EASY SECTION:

SHUT-UPS



Welcome to the Wonderful World of CRACKED

THE SWINGIN' NEW *GIANT CRACKED ANNUAL* IS HERE!

CRACKED Magazine
Department FUN
108 So. Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, N.Y. 11580

ANNUALS

I enclose..... Send me the annuals I have checked. 50c each.

☐ GIANT CRACKED #2 ☐ BIGGEST GREATEST #2
☐ GIANT CRACKED #3

PAPERBACKS

I enclose ..... at 40c each. Please rush me:

☐ COMPLETELY CRACKED
☐ MORE CRACKED
☐ CRACKED READER
☐ I enclose 50c for the new paperback, CRACKED AGAIN.

BACK ISSUES

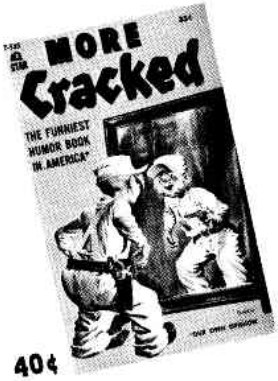
I enclose..... Please send me the back issues I have checked at 50c each:

☐ No. 56 ☐ No. 57 ☐ No. 58 ☐ No. 59
☐ No. 60 ☐ No. 61 ☐ No 62 ☐ No. 63

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....



THE GREAT, NEW

PSSSST, BUDDY! Having a hard time getting your hands on back copies of CRACKED which you may have missed? Your troubles are over! Just check those numbers on the coupon at 50 cents for each issue.

Read CRACKED, the laugh maker!

FREE! BUMPER STICKER BONUS! FREE!

Just cut along the dotted line. Paste on your bumper and do your part to add to the general confusion. If you don't have a bumper or even a car, stick it on a wall, door, window, tree, dog or what-have-you. Then sit back and watch the puzzled clods' reactions!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE.

IMPORTANT NOTICE:

IGNORE THIS SIGN